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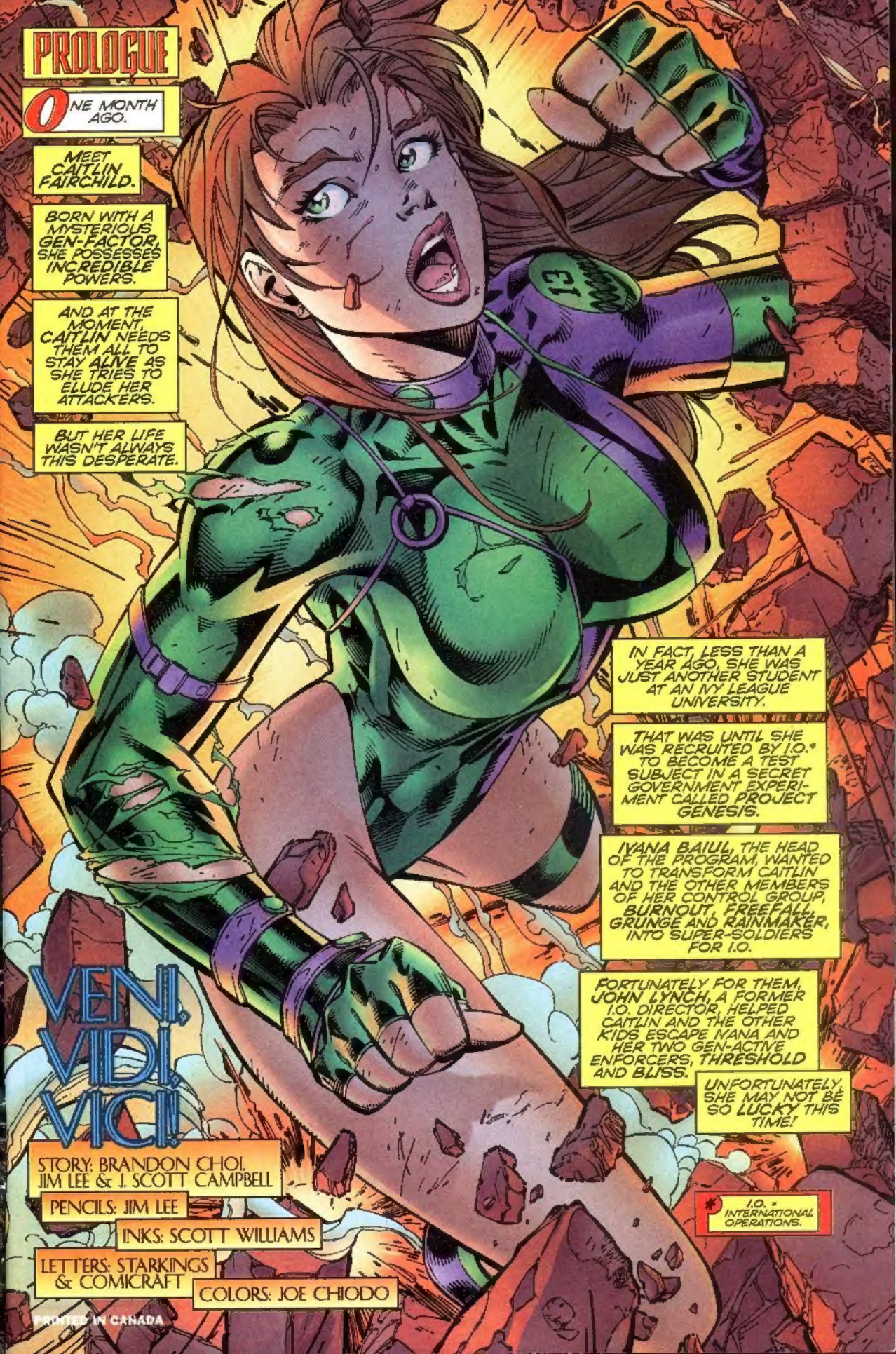
J'M LEE
WILLIAMS
AFTER
CAMPBELL
BRANDON CHOI
JIM LEE
SCOTT WILLIAMS


PROLOGUE
ONE MONTH AGO.
MEET CAITLIN FAIRCHILD.
BORN WITH A MYSTERIOUS GEN-FACTOR, SHE POSSESSES INCREDIBLE POWERS.
AND AT THE MOMENT, CAITLIN NEEDS THEM ALL TO STAY ALIVE AS SHE TRIES TO ELUDE HER ATTACKERS.
BUT HER LIFE WASN'T ALWAYS THIS DESPERATE.
IN FACT, LESS THAN A YEAR AGO, SHE WAS JUST ANOTHER STUDENT AT AN IVY LEAGUE UNIVERSITY.
THAT WAS UNTIL SHE WAS RECRUITED BY I.O.* TO BECOME A TEST SUBJECT IN A SECRET GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENT CALLED PROJECT GENESIS.
IYANA BAIUL, THE HEAD OF THE PROGRAM, WANTED TO TRANSFORM CAITLIN AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF HER CONTROL GROUP, BURNOUT, FREEFALL, GRUNGE AND RAINMAKER, INTO SUPER-SOLDIERS FOR I.O.
FORTUNATELY FOR THEM, JOHN LYNCH, A FORMER I.O. DIRECTOR, HELPED CAITLIN AND THE OTHER KIDS ESCAPE NANA AND HER TWO GEN-ACTIVE ENFORCERS, THRESHOLD AND BLISS.
UNFORTUNATELY, SHE MAY NOT BE SO LUCKY THIS TIME!
* I.O. = INTERNATIONAL OPERATIONS.
VENI, VIDI, VICI!
STORY: BRANDON CHOI, JIM LEE & J. SCOTT CAMPBELL
PENCILS: JIM LEE
INKS: SCOTT WILLIAMS
LETTERS: STARKINGS & COMICRAFT
COLORS: JOE CHIODO
PRINTED IN CANADA

THERE SHE IS!
BOY, THIS FAIRCHILD'S BEEN THE TOUGHEST ONE YET!
I MEAN CHECK OUT THE WAY SHE JUST PLOWED THROUGH THAT WALL!
BUT WE'RE GONNA LOSE HER IF SHE REACHES THAT TUNNEL!
THAT'S A BIG "IF", COPY-CAT!
THINK YOU CAN TAKE HER FROM HERE, FROST-BITE?
NO BIG THING!
MEET THE DEVIANTS.
THESE YOUNG KIDS ARE IVANA BAIUL'S OWN PRIVATE ARMY OF GEN-ACTIVES.
VRRRMMMM
WHOOOSH
LET'S SEE HOW FAR SHE GETS AFTER I'VE FREEZE-DRIED HER TO THE PAVEMENT!
AAIEEE!
SHRACK

SMOOTH, FROST-BITE!
IT'S NOT OVER YET, SUB-LIME!
I HAVEN'T HAD MY FUN YET.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, EVO?
LEAVE HIM ALONE, SUBLIME.
KRRRRK
IT'S ABOUT TIME I CUT LOOSE!
UNLESS YOU'VE GOT ANY OBJECTIONS, THRESHOLD?
DIDN'T THINK SO!
SHRRIP
YEEARGH!
#$%@ - A!
NNOOO!

THERE'S NO NEED TO GET SO HYSTERICAL, COPYCAT.
DON'T THINK THAT LYNCH AND HIS GEN-ACTIVES WILL BE ANY MORE MERCIFUL TO YOU.
SHE JUST NEEDS SOME MORE TIME IN THE SIMULATOR, IVANA.
I HOPE SO, MATTHEW, OR SHE'S OUT OF THE PICTURE.
PERMANENTLY.
NOW GET SOMEONE TO CLEAN UP THAT MESS.
I... I'M GOING TO BE SICK!
HURRGH COUGH COUGH
EVO!
HE -- HE'S RIPPING HER APART!
OH YEAH! THIS JUST KEEPS GETTING BETTER!
SOMEBODY WANT TO DIS-CONNECT EVO OVER HERE?
EVO MAY BE CERTIFIABLE.
BUT THAT IVANA IS ONE STONE COLD BITCH.
RELAX, CHIQUITA.
YOU GOT TO REMEMBER THAT IT'S ALL JUST A VIDEO GAME.
I -- I KNOW. I'LL BE ALRIGHT, HECTOR.
Uh, SUBLIME? CAN YOU GIVE ME A HAND?!
I CAN'T GET THIS DAMN HELMET OFF!
THEY'LL BE READY WHEN YOU NEED THEM, IVANA.
I EXPECT NO LESS FROM YOU, MATTHEW.
NOW FOLLOW ME!
SNAP
WE'VE GOT OTHER BUSINESS TO DISCUSS.

WHILE THRESHOLD HAS ALWAYS BEEN IVANA'S PRIZE PUPIL AND PROTEGE, HE HAS COME TO BE MUCH MORE TO HER IN THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS.

BUT LATELY, THEIR RELATIONSHIP HAS BECOME QUITE TENSE DURING THEIR STAY ON CABALLITO ISLAND.

SO WHAT'S REALLY BOTHERING YOU, IVANA?

YOUR SISTER, BLISS.

SHE'S PROVING TO BE A DANGEROUS LIABILITY.

YOU'VE FOUND NICOLE?

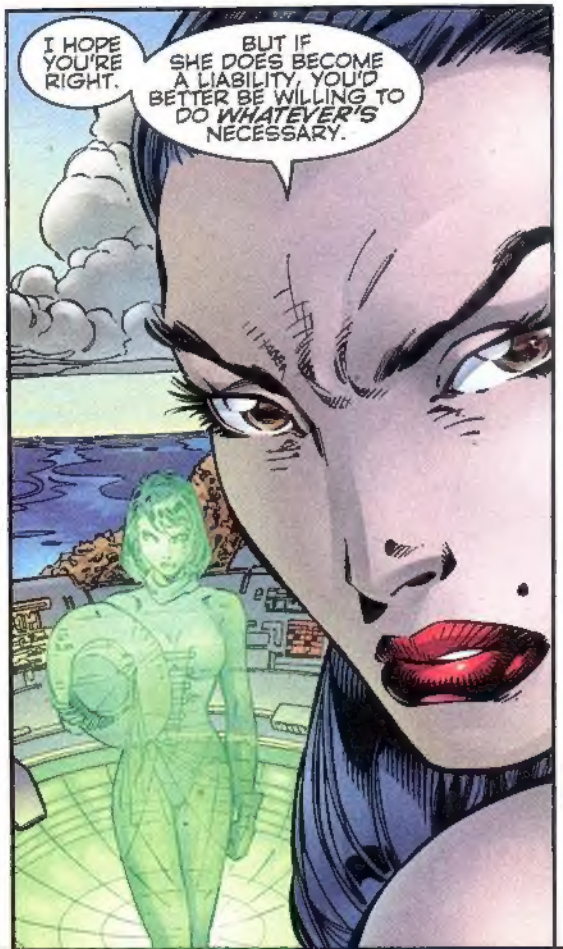
NO. AND THAT'S MY PROBLEM.

FOR THE PAST THREE MONTHS SHE'S MANAGED TO ELUDE MY SATELLITE SCANNERS AS WELL AS MY NETWORK OF OPERATIVES.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN LYNCH AND I.O. COULDN'T FIND HER. AND THAT WOULD JEOPARDIZE OUR PLANS HERE.

THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MUCH SHE MIGHT TELL THEM.

THEY'D NEVER CATCH HER, IVANA.



TODAY

ROME.

JUST A FEW SECONDS AGO, BURNOUT WAS GETTING THRASHED BY A CENTURION NAMED DOMINA.

Mmmph?!

Mmmmm!

NOW HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A LIPLOCK WITH BLISS.

AT THE MOMENT, HE'S NOT SURE WHICH OF THE WOMEN IS MORE DANGEROUS.

BACK OFF, BLISS!

WHAT'S WRONG, BOBBY?

DON'T I DESERVE AT LEAST A KISS FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE?

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?! HOW'D YOU FIND ME?!

DESTINY, BOBBY.

DON'T YOU REMEMBER OUR FIRST KISS?

THAT'S WHEN WE BECAME SOUL MATES.

I MEAN, I WOULDN'T LET JUST ANY GUY COP A FEEL.

Huh?! OOPS! SORRY ABOUT THAT!

SURE YOU ARE.

JUST STAY AWAY FROM ME! YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING AND I'M ALREADY IN ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT IS!

THAT ISN'T FAIR.

I HELPED YOU, DIDN'T I?

THIS ISN'T SOME GAME!

LOOK, I'VE GOT TO GO HELP THE OTHERS.

THAT'S NO PROBLEM.

I'LL JUST COME ALONG AND HELP YOU.

NO! NO WAY! GET IT THROUGH YOUR LITTLE HEAD!

WE'RE NOT DOING ANY-THING...

"...TOGETHER!"

COMING BACK TO YOUR HOTEL IS *DEFINITELY* A MISTAKE, BOBBY!

THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH *COPS*.

I REALLY DON'T *CARE* WHAT YOU THINK, BLISS!

IT'S *NICOLE*.

WHAT?!

MY *NAME*.

Oh, RIGHT.

THERE'S JUST... *SOMETHING* DRAWING ME BACK HERE.

A *DEATH-WISH?*

CUTE.

NOW THAT'S THE FIRST *NICE* THING YOU'VE SAID TO ME.

SHUT UP.

< I CAN'T BELIEVE OUR OWN CENTURIONS CAUSED ALL THIS DAMAGE! >

< SOME OF THE WITNESSES SAY THAT ONE OF THE KIDS IS BURIED UNDER-NEATH ALL THIS RUBBLE. >

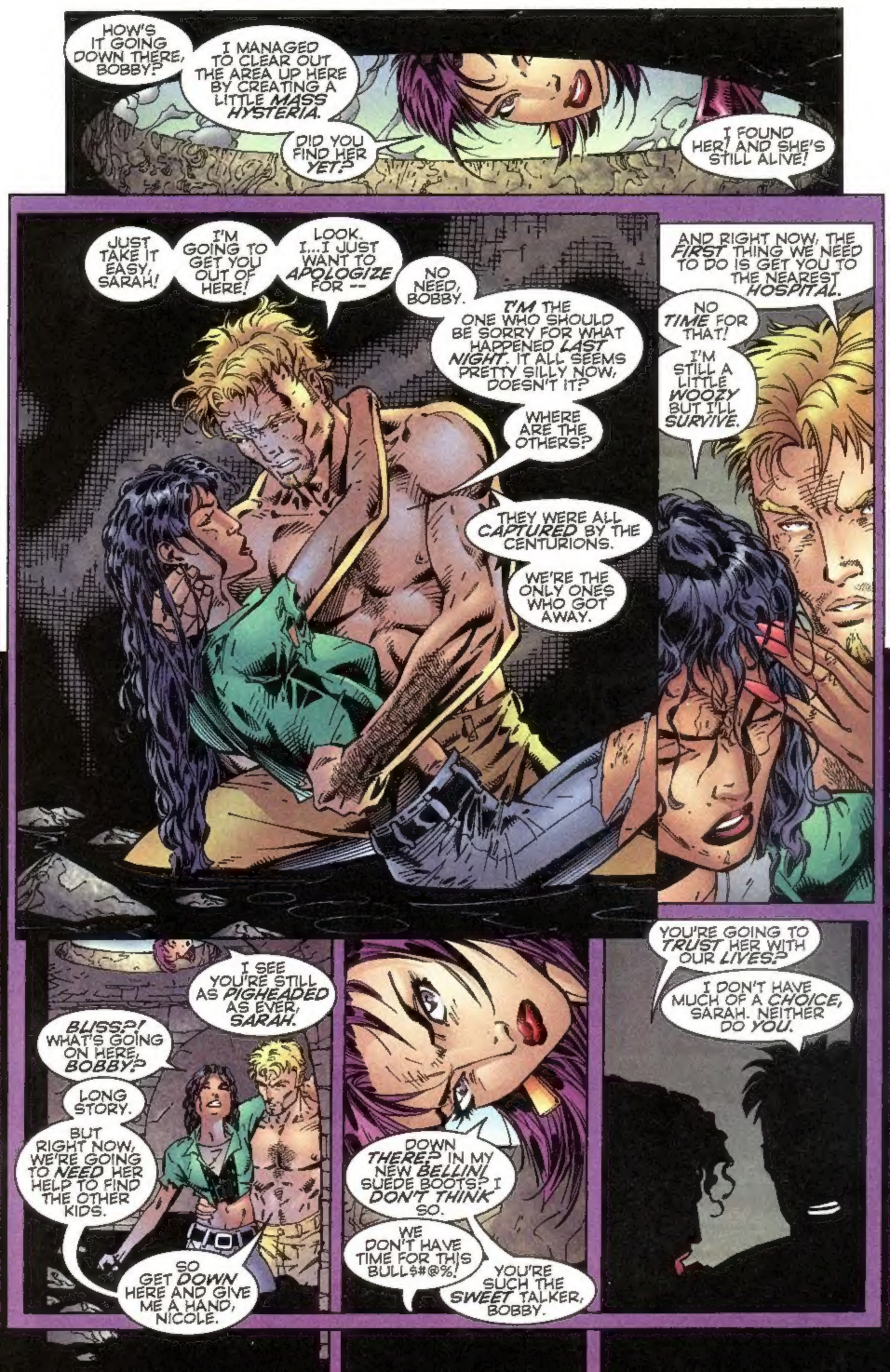
DAMN! WISH I KNEW WHAT THE HELL THEY WERE SAYING.

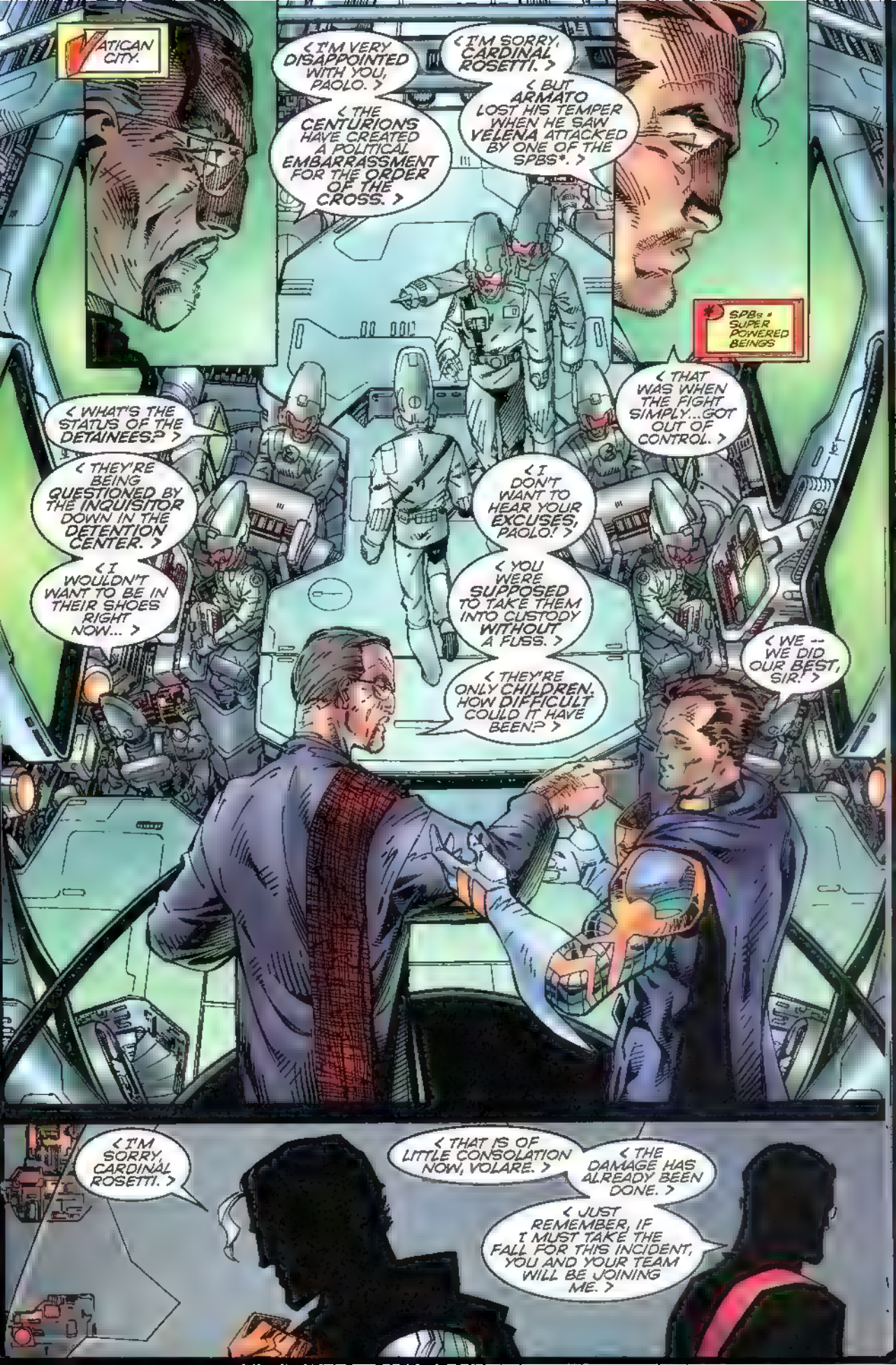
TALK ABOUT YOUR TYPICAL AMERICAN TOURISTS!

DIDN'T LYNCH TEACH YOU GUYS ANY ITALIAN BEFORE YOU CAME OVER HERE?

WELL, ACCORDING TO THOSE COPS, THE *REST* OF THE KIDS WERE CAPTURED BY THE *CENTURIONS*.

I'VE GOT TO HELP HER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
FWOOSH
SHE'S IN ONE OF THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS!
< LOOK! IS HE ONE OF THE CENTURIONS? >
< WATCH OUT! >
< IT'S ONE OF THE TERRORISTS! >
ARE YOU NUTS?! WITH ALL THE POLICE AROUND --
HEY, LANCELOT! DON'T FORGET YOUR WHITE HORSE!
< ARE YOU GETTING ALL OF THIS?! >
< WE'RE ON, MARIA! >
< THIS IS MARIA PENTANGELO REPORTING TO YOU LIVE FROM THE SCENE OF THE LATEST TERRORIST ATTACK IN ROME...>
WHRROOSH
BELOW IN THE SEWER TUNNEL...
SARAH?! WHERE ARE YOU?
SAY SOMETHING IF YOU CAN HEAR ME!


HOW'S IT GOING DOWN THERE, BOBBY?
I MANAGED TO CLEAR OUT THE AREA UP HERE BY CREATING A LITTLE MASS HYSTERIA.
DID YOU FIND HER YET?
I FOUND HER! AND SHE'S STILL ALIVE!
JUST TAKE IT EASY, SARAH!
I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
LOOK. I...I JUST WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR --
NO NEED, BOBBY.
I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE SORRY FOR WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT. IT ALL SEEMS PRETTY SILLY NOW, DOESN'T IT?
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
THEY WERE ALL CAPTURED BY THE CENTURIONS.
WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO GOT AWAY.
AND RIGHT NOW, THE FIRST THING WE NEED TO DO IS GET YOU TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL.
NO TIME FOR THAT!
I'M STILL A LITTLE WOOZY BUT I'LL SURVIVE.
I SEE YOU'RE STILL AS PIGHEADED AS EVER, SARAH.
BLISS?! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, BOBBY?
LONG STORY.
BUT RIGHT NOW, WE'RE GOING TO NEED HER HELP TO FIND THE OTHER KIDS.
SO GET DOWN HERE AND GIVE ME A HAND, NICOLE.
DOWN THERE? IN MY NEW BELLIN' SUEDE BOOTS? I DON'T THINK SO.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS BULL$#@%!
YOU'RE SUCH THE SWEET TALKER, BOBBY.
YOU'RE GOING TO TRUST HER WITH OUR LIVES?
I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE, SARAH. NEITHER DO YOU.


VATICAN CITY.
< I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED WITH YOU, PAOLO. >
< I'M SORRY, CARDINAL ROSETTI. >
< THE CENTURIONS HAVE CREATED A POLITICAL EMBARRASSMENT FOR THE ORDER OF THE CROSS. >
< BUT ARMATO LOST HIS TEMPER WHEN HE SAW VELENA ATTACKED BY ONE OF THE SPBS*. >
* SPBs = SUPER POWERED BEINGS
< WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE DETAINEES? >
< THAT WAS WHEN THE FIGHT SIMPLY...GOT OUT OF CONTROL. >
< THEY'RE BEING QUESTIONED BY THE INQUISITOR DOWN IN THE DETENTION CENTER. >
< I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOUR EXCUSES, PAOLO! >
< I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN THEIR SHOES RIGHT NOW... >
< YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE THEM INTO CUSTODY WITHOUT A FUSS. >
< WE -- WE DID OUR BEST, SIR! >
< THEY'RE ONLY CHILDREN. HOW DIFFICULT COULD IT HAVE BEEN? >
< I'M SORRY, CARDINAL ROSETTI. >
< THAT IS OF LITTLE CONSOLATION NOW, VOLARE. >
< THE DAMAGE HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE. >
< JUST REMEMBER, IF I MUST TAKE THE FALL FOR THIS INCIDENT, YOU AND YOUR TEAM WILL BE JOINING ME. >

MEANWHILE..
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
ACCORDING TO MY SCANNER, CAITLIN AND THE OTHERS SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE NEARBY.
BUT I THINK ALL THE MOISTURE DOWN HERE MIGHT BE SHORTING SOME OF THE CIRCUITS.
DON'T YOU SEE, BOBBY?
SHE'S LEADING US STRAIGHT INTO A TRAP!
THAT'S IT! I'M OUT OF HERE!
I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN TRUDGE AROUND IN THE SEWER ALL DAY LISTENING TO HER WHINE.
CUT IT OUT! BOTH OF YOU!
THAT'S FUNNY. I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE FELT RIGHT AT HOME DOWN HERE.
UNGRATEFUL BITCH!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE YOU'RE UP AGAINST...
>SIGH<
WELL, IF THEY'RE NOT DOWN HERE...
I KNOW THE LAST THING WE NEED IS YOUR HELP...
Huh? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
...THEN THEY'VE GOT TO BE UP THERE.
FWOOSH
BOBBY, THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE WE COULD END UP!
FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, I'D SAY THE MEN'S ROOM
SKKRRTCH
HARD TO BELIEVE, COMING FROM YOU.
Hmmm.
HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERYDAY.
Grrrr...
ENOUGH ALREADY!

IT'S TIME TO KICK SOME BUTT!

<OH $#%@!>

<CRAP!>

KATANG

<COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER MYSELF.>

<CAREFUL WITH THAT ZIPPER, BIG GUY!>

I'LL JUST USE A GUST OF WIND AND TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE WITH THE SEWER LID!

<THEY'VE COME FOR THEIR FRIEN -->

HUUNGH!

FWOOSH

AAIIEE!

LET'S MAKE THIS AS QUICK AND PAINLESS AS POSSIBLE!

<HE'S MELTING THE FLOOR!>

YEEAA--

KER-PLASH

<COMMANDER! THIS IS FREDO!>

<WE'VE GOT -->

BBBBBMMM

<A CLOGGED TOILET IN THE MEN'S ROOM.>

<A CLOGGED TOILET IN THE MEN'S ROOM.>

<THEN CALL MAINTENANCE, YOU IDIOT!>

<IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU, MISTRESS?>

WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

YOU CAN SAY GOOD NIGHT!
LIGHTS OUT, FREDO!
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE GUARDS.
THWAK
UNNGH!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON A ROLL.
SO WE'D BETTER KEEP MOVING.
MY INSTINCTS TELL ME THEY'RE DOWN THIS WAY.
HOLD ON THERE, SACAJAWEA.
MY SCANNER SAYS THAT THEY'RE THIS WAY

THAT PIECE OF JUNK COULDN'T BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH
OH YEAH? IT GOT US BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH BITCH
UH LAD ES, COULD WE FINISH THIS LATER?

< WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION DOWN -- INTRUDERS! >
RIGHT NOW, I THINK WE'RE ABOUT...

ZZZMMM
WHOOOOSH
...TO DIE?

WOW!
NOT TOO SHABBY.
UH.
HEY, I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT ANY BETTER MYSELF!

THE DETENTION CENTER.
AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, YOUNG LADY, RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.
WHILE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DO POSSESS AMAZING POWERS --
-- THESE ENERGY DIFFUSION SUITS RENDER YOU ALL QUITE HARMLESS.
NOW TELL ME, WHAT IS YOUR MISSION HERE IN ROME?
STOP THIS CHARADE!
YOU'RE WASTING THE INQUISITOR'S TIME!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
WE'RE JUST HERE ON A VACATION. REALLY!
WE'RE SO SCREWED!
OH SHUT UP, GRUNGE!
THEY HAVEN'T EVEN GOTTEN TO YOU YET.
THAT'S 'CAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE REALLY IN TROUBLE IN HERE!
WE'RE BEING HELD HOSTAGE BY A BUNCH OF KILLER MONKS!
WHICH MEANS I'VE GOT TO WATCH MY BUTT!

GRUNGE, WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF YOUR @$$!
HEH! HEH! AND I WOULD BE VERY HAPPY TO ASSIST YOU
SEE! I TOLD YA SO, ROX!
BUT NOOOO! YOU JUST WOULDN'T LISTEN!
THAT'S IT! YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT, GRUNGE!
TIME TO SEE HOW MUCH OF MY FOOT I CAN FIT IN YOUR BIG MOUTH!
HUUNGH!
WHUD
NYAH! NYAH!
YOU KNOW, SHE'S ACTUALLY NUTS ABOUT ME!
<WHA --?!>
<STOP HER! BEFORE IT'S ..>

KRRAKK
CAN YOU FEEL IT?
AAARGH!
UNNGH!
WHOK
NOW LET'S GET THESE SUITS OFF SO AT LEAST WE HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST THESE GOONS.
THAT WAS SOME QUICK THINKING BACK THERE, GUYS.
FOR A SECOND THERE, YOU EVEN HAD ME CONVINCED THAT THE TWO OF YOU WERE --
WILL YOU QUIT BEING SUCH AN IDIOT!
NO! MAKE ME!
SIGH
ENOUGH ALREADY, GUYS! WE WON.
Hah! ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN!
ONCE I PRESS THIS BUTTON.
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
THE ALARM WILL BE ACTIVATED!
WHAT'S THIS?!
SOMEBODY ELSE HAS ALREADY SET IT OFF!

JUST OUR LUCK!
HEH HEH!
A THOUSAND ARMED SOLDIERS STAND BETWEEN YOU AND FREEDOM!

Oh MY GOSH! THERE'S BOBBY AND SARAH! THEY MUST HAVE SET OFF THE ALARM.
IS THAT BLISS?
KAT! LET'S BOAT!

BOBBY! SARAH! YOU'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THERE.
CAITLIN?!
WAY TO GO! JUST TELL EVERYONE THAT WE'RE HERE!

TOO LATE SOMEBODY'S ALREADY SET OFF THE ALARM.
THAT'S RIGHT! SURRENDER NOW! THERE'S NO ESCAPE!
LOOK! BOBBY'S GUARD IS IN THE HOLE!
Oh $#@%!
NEXT TIME, JUST REMEMBER, NICE GUYS END UP DEAD!

CAITLIN! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
ARE ROXY AND GRUNGE WITH YOU?
YES. WE'RE ALL HERE IN SOME DETENTION CENTER. BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE.
THEN HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FIND YOU?
JUST FOLLOW ME. MY SCANNER'S BACK ON-LINE!
IT SAYS THEY'RE DOWN THIS WAY!

SEVERAL FLOORS UP IN THE COMMAND CENTER...
<IT APPEARS THAT SOME FRIENDS OF OUR PRISONERS HAVE BREACHED SECURITY AND DARED TO INFILTRATE OUR VERY HEAD-QUARTERS!>
<A FEISTY BUNCH! I LIKE THAT!>
<I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO A REMATCH!>
<I HOLD YOU RESONSIBLE FOR THIS FIASCO, PAOLO!>
<THEY'VE COME HERE?>
<THEY'D CHALLENGE US TO RESCUE THEIR COMRADES?>

HAHAHA! END THIS FOOLISHNESS NOW.
THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR ANY OF YOU.
HE'S RIGHT, KAT.
THE CENTURIONS ARE HEADED THIS WAY.
I'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET A MESSAGE OUT TO MR. LYNCH!
TRYING TO BACK-ROUTE MY WAY THROUGH SOME OF THESE DATA FILES BUT NONE OF THEM LEAD TO AN OUTSIDE LINE!
I JUST NEED SOME TIME.
FREEZE! HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
CHILL OUT, GIRL! WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE HERE!
AT LEAST FOR NOW.
CAITLIN, THESE GOONS ARE RIGHT ON OUR @$$!
WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO, DO IT NOW!
THIS HAS GOT TO WORK!
TAK
BEEP
ACCESS DENIED
HERE GOES NOTHING!
DAMN! IT DIDN'T WORK!
HEHE! YOU NEVER HAD A CHANCE, CHILD!
THE SECRETS OF THE ORDER ARE INVIOLATE!
SHUT UP!
HERE. LET ME TRY SOMETHING.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT COMPUTERS?
NOT MUCH REALLY.
BUT I DO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE ORDER OF THE CROSS.
YOU SEE, IVANA HAS HER OWN BACKDOOR KEY TO EVERY INTELLIGENCE ORGANIZATION IN THE WORLD.
VEEP!
CODE ACCEPTED
SHE THOUGHT IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY, SOME DAY!
GUESS SHE WAS RIGHT. I'LL LET YOU TAKE IT FROM HERE.
YOU'RE OKAY, NICOLE.
WHO'S LAUGHING NOW, BUDDY?
THWAK
OW!

YOU'VE TRANSGRESSED UPON OUR SANCTUARY!
PREPARE TO BE JUDGED!
CCRAP
CCRAP
AIEE!
THEY'RE FIRING SOME KIND OF SONIC DISRUPTORS!
CCRAP
ALRIGHT! SO MAYBE HE'LL STILL GET THE LAST LAUGH!
AS I RECALL, YOU WERE THE ONES WHO ATTACKED FIRST --
WHAT YOU THINK MATTERS VERY LITTLE TO ME, YOUNG LADY.
WHILE YOU'VE PROVEN TO BE QUITE RESOURCEFUL, YOUR LUCK HAS JUST RUN OUT.
THEN THINK ABOUT THIS, BUSTER!
I'VE JUST ACCESSED ALL OF YOUR TOP SECRET FILES AND UPLOADED THEM FOR TRANS-MISSION.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PRESS THIS BUTTON AND EVERYONE LEARNS ABOUT ALL YOUR GLOBAL OPERATIONS.
YOU'RE BLUFFING. THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD HAVE ACCESSED OUR SYSTEM.
MAYBE. BUT LIKE YOU SAID, WE'RE A RESOURCEFUL BUNCH.
ARE WE WORTH JEOPARDIZING OPERATION LAZARUS?
IT'S YOUR CALL.
... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

LATER, ABOARD A VATICAN JET FLYING OVER THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA.

YEEEHAAW!

GIMME SKINS, ROX!

WE JUST *KICKED* SOME *SERIOUS* @$$!

SL AP

KAT WAS TOTALLY *AWESOME* BACK THERE!

YOU REALLY CAME THROUGH IN THE CLUTCH FOR US, CAITLIN.

I'M JUST HAPPY TO GET OUT OF THERE *WITHOUT* A MAJOR FREE-FOR-ALL.

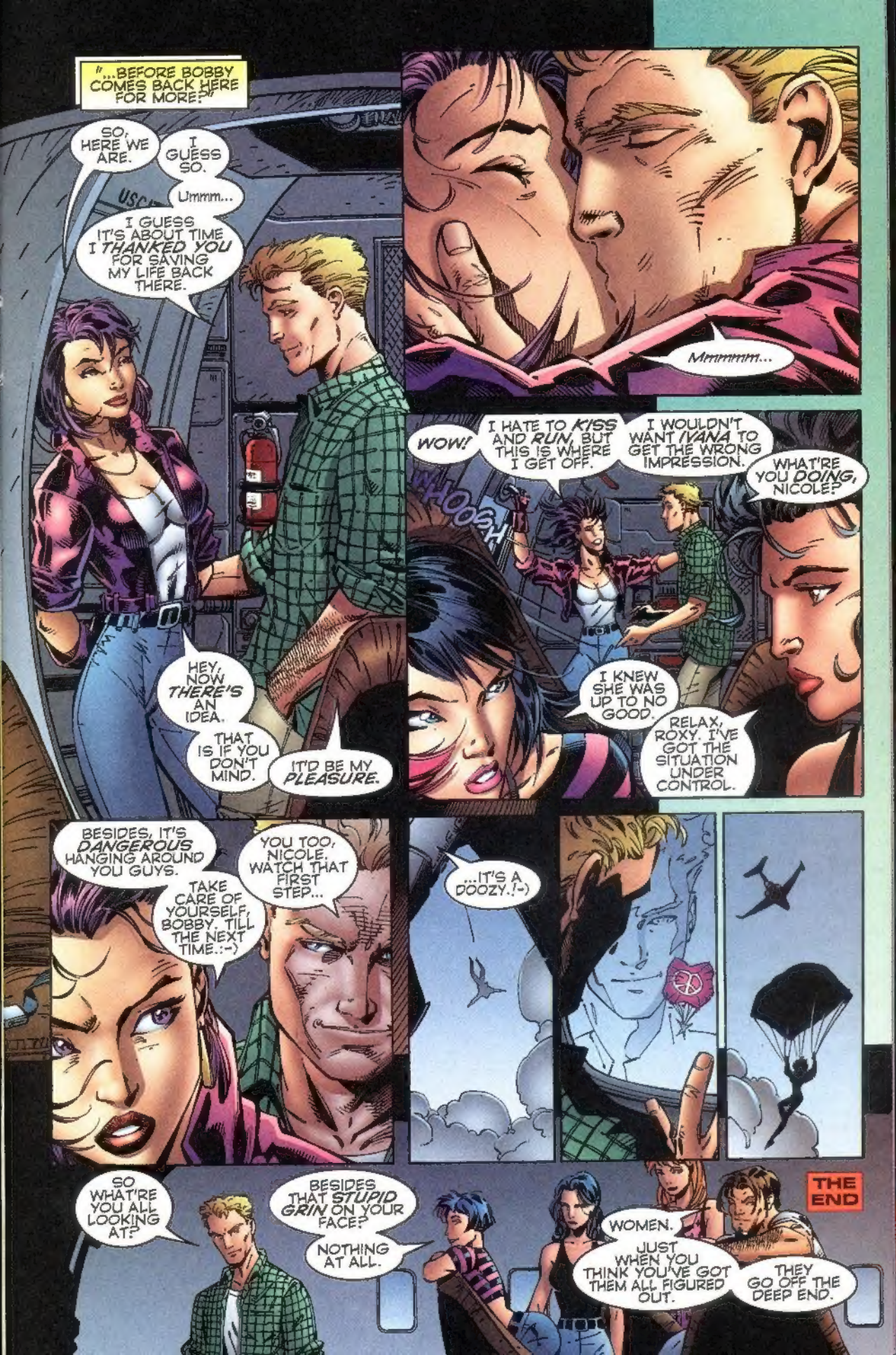
BUT AREN'T WE *SUPPOSED* TO *DUKE* IT OUT WITH THE BAD GUYS?

IT'S JUST A *NICE* CHANGE OF PACE ONCE IN A WHILE TO WIN THE FIGHT USING OUR *BRAINS* INSTEAD OF OUR *FISTS*, GRUNGE.

WELL, I'LL LEAVE ALL THAT BRAIN STUFF TO YOU, KAT.

BUT THOSE MUST'VE BEEN SOME *HEAVY-DUTY* SECRETS SINCE HE EVEN GAVE INTO MY *DEMAND* FOR ALL THESE *GREEN* M&M'S.

WANT SOME, *KAT*...


"...BEFORE BOBBY COMES BACK HERE FOR MORE?"
SO, HERE WE ARE.
I GUESS SO.
Ummm...
I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME I THANKED YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE BACK THERE.
HEY, NOW THERE'S AN IDEA.
THAT IS IF YOU DON'T MIND.
IT'D BE MY PLEASURE.
Mmmmm...
WOW!
I HATE TO KISS AND RUN, BUT THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF.
I WOULDN'T WANT IVANA TO GET THE WRONG IMPRESSION.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, NICOLE?
WHOOSH
I KNEW SHE WAS UP TO NO GOOD.
RELAX, ROXY. I'VE GOT THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL.
BESIDES, IT'S DANGEROUS HANGING AROUND YOU GUYS.
YOU TOO, NICOLE. WATCH THAT FIRST STEP...
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, BOBBY. TILL THE NEXT TIME.:-)
...IT'S A DOOZY.!-)
SO WHAT'RE YOU ALL LOOKING AT?
BESIDES THAT STUPID GRIN ON YOUR FACE?
NOTHING AT ALL.
WOMEN.
JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT THEM ALL FIGURED OUT.
THEY GO OFF THE DEEP END.
THE END